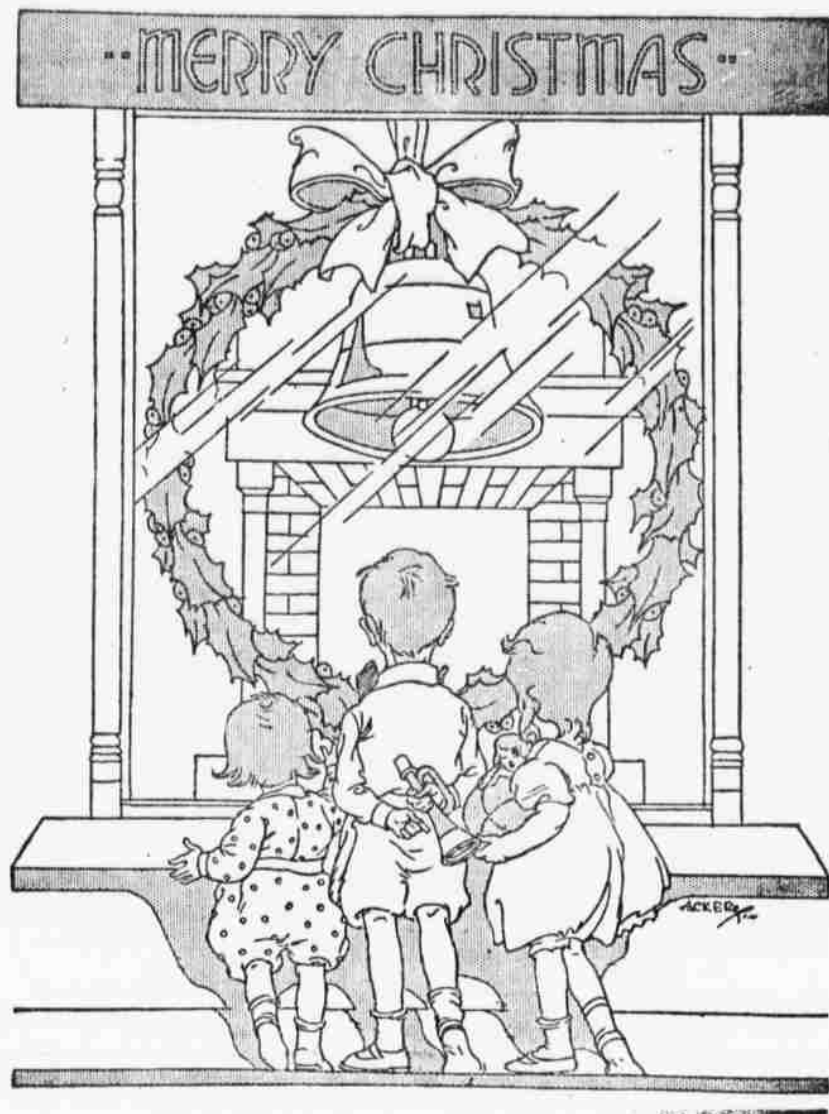


THE BIG BUSY STORE!

CROWDS line the aisles of this busy place every day selecting their Xmas gifts from the large stock of useful and appreciative articles we have at their disposal. Below we list a few of many things we have to select from:



- Handkerchiefs**
Galore, all kinds, all qualities.....5c up
- Hosiery**
All the leading colors, silk and cotton...25c to \$2.65
- Trunks**
Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, all sizes.....All Prices
- Comforts and Blankets**
Big stock to select from.....\$3.98 to \$9.50
- Sweaters**
For Women, Misses and Children.....50c to \$7.98
- Bath Towels**
Big assortment to select from at prices to suit all.
- Table Linens**
One of the largest stocks to be found anywhere in all pure linen and mercerized.....50c \$3.75 per yd
Napkins to match
- Men's Neckwear**
Just received a large shipment, each one in a nice Christmas box, special.....65c
- Gloves and Mittens**
We have them for the entire family in silks, fabrics and kid.....25c to \$2.75
- Waists**
Georgette, Crepe de Chines, work fabrics \$1, \$7.98
Mens Sleeveless Sweaters, Khaki color, Spl...\$4.98

We could mention many other things but time and space will not permit, but make the Big Busy Store a visit and you will profit by it

Big Cut Price Sale on Coats and Suits

A. A. Melson Dry Goods Co.

Road Dragging.

First, the road drag is the simplest and least expensive contrivance yet devised for maintaining roads constructed of earth or earthy material. Second, the successful operation of a road drag depends to a very great extent on the skill and intelligence of the operator. Third, the time to use the drag is when the material composing the road sufficiently moist to compact readily under traffic after it has been moved by the drag and does not contain sufficient moisture for the traffic following the drag to produce mud. Fourth, dragging can not usually be so arranged as to keep teams employed all the time, and it is therefore desirable to have it done by interested persons who can find employment for themselves and teams when they are not engaged in dragging.

Mrs. Chas. Baynum returned Monday from a weeks visit at Leonard and Shelby.

We have certainly been enjoying some mighty fine winter weather.

Christmas Greeting.

Christmas is nearly here, and we are all looking forward to much that will give us pleasure—happy family gatherings, nice presents, cheery greetings, and happy games! But is that all we keep Christmas for? No, surely not.

Let every living thing, if possible, share in the joys of Christmas! Do something to make it a happy time at least, for every living thing with which you have something to do. And by so doing we can all try to make it a season of real loving-kindness to one and all. Let us be determined that every living being with whom we have anything to do—our human friends and our "lower brethren"—shall be, somehow, the happier because of what we—you and I—have been able to do for them.

Whatever the weather may be like during the rest of the winter there is no denying the fact that the weather man has been extremely kind to the people of this locality in the last few days. Sunday and Monday were almost like summer days.

America by her participation in the war has accomplished her objectives of self-defense and of vindicating the efficiency of a government in which the people, and the people only, are sovereign. She has established the foundations of government by the people throughout the enemy countries, and this is the real bulwark of world peace. We have yet to build on these foundations. No government nor nation can stand if its people are starving. We must do our part if the world be not consumed in a flame of anarchy.

Born, to the wife of Ray Handley Friday, December 6, 1918, a son Ray, at present writing, thinks there is a chance for his recovery.

Mrs. Jasper Henderson was visiting relatives and friends in Macon the first of the week.

A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Handley, Friday, Dec. 6.

Every thing good to eat at the bake sale tomorrow at Barr's old stand.

Card Of Thanks.

By this means we desire to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness to us during the illness and death of our son, Leo, and assure you that you will ever be kindly remembered by grateful parents—Roy McFarland and wife.

An official summary of the results of the influenza epidemic in army camps and military centers in the United States made public by the war department shows there were 338,257 cases of the disease up to December 1, with approximately 17,000 deaths. Because deaths from influenza and pneumonia were not separately grouped only approximate figures were given for those due to the epidemic.

You will always regret it if you fail to see Pershing's Crusaders at the Gem Theatre next Monday night—15c and 25c.

Eat chicken pie dinner and oyster supper served by ladies of the Christian Church at the bazaar Saturday.

Bon Voyage

There was a pretty noisy time about political circles in Washington in the few days just previous to the departure of the President, and the sounds about the Tower of Babel were perhaps no less confusing than the clatter of protest that arose in the Capital when the President gave out the names of the Peace Party.

Then came another day when the promised "masterpiece" of Mr. Wilson, in his address to Congress failed to please, and the newspaper reports that on former occasions recorded that "all arose except Senator LaFollette and cheered the ringing words of the President," now related how "many Democratic Senators and nearly all the Republican members of both Houses sat still and scowled while a group of Democrats applauded."

Gee, but they were a mad bunch! Senator Cummins introduced a resolution to send a committee of eight Senators to France to "observe and report to the Senate." Senator Sherman "resolved" to unseat the President and to put Mr. Marshall in his place; and Congressman Rodenberg put forth a plan to take the office away from the President while he was away, and then give it back to him when he returned.

The whole thing was like a family row—and you all know how mad you have been sometimes towards "dad" but if he was going away on a long journey you somehow forgot about most of your slights in not being invited to go too. And if you have had such an experience you can quite easily understand why it was that Washington "went to the train and cheered the President and his party, everybody hoped the trip would be a great success, and particularly that Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, might have a good time."

And at the "port of embarkation," which Mr. Creel, who is in the Presidential party, now allows to be spoken of by its own name of New York—the voice of the nation yelled "good luck" until that voice became so hoarse that Smith Brothers, and Luden and the other cough drop manufacturers declared extra dividends the following day.

Summed up, the whole affair represents the same earnest criticism of methods that has characterized nearly every big diplomatic move since the beginning of the war. Washington wasn't much madder than it was when the President started to exchange "scraps of paper" with Germany. Eventually the town and the world became so enthusiastic over the net results of that venture in "notes."

Time alone will tell whether the President will succeed in the great mission that has taken him overseas. The patient American people, irrespective of politics or matters of minor concern, are as eager today as they were at the beginning of the war, for the triumph of real world democracy, and if Woodrow Wilson is one of the principal factors at the peace conferences in bringing about that result, his countrymen will all easily forget how they differed with him in the past few weeks, and render praise "ungrudgingly."

People who are worrying for fear the United States will go to smash if the President leaves the country should remember that this country has worried along for four years at a stretch with Presidents in Washington who were less useless to this country all the while than Wilson will be in Paris.

Pershing's Crusaders, the picture of the hour, at Gem Monday, December 16. Admission 15 and 25c.

All restrictions on sugar have been removed and you may now buy all you want—or can pay for.

Mrs. Richard Johnson is spending several days in Chittenden with friends.